

KNIFE THRUST FATAL IN FIGHT.

Italians Charged with
Killing a Man Accuse
Another of Crime.

James Bello, twenty-four years old, of No. 31 Grand street, who was stabbed during a fight on a Staten Island ferryboat, died in the Hudson Street Hospital to-day.

Three Italians charged with the crime in court accused another man, whom the police arrested.

The accused were Frank and Pasquale Rigo, of No. 31 State street, and Giacomo Ricondo, of No. 41 Oliver street. Bello identified Frank Rigo as the man who stabbed him.

When arraigned the three men declared that they were innocent of the stabbing, saying that Luigi Torro, who lives at No. 41 Orchard street, was the man who used the knife.

Torro's son, Joseph, they said, had got mixed up in the fight and the father, fearing the boy would be killed, drew a silletto and rushing into the crowd slashed Bello. In the excitement following Torro had got away and they were arrested.

All three were held, however, pending an investigation by the police. Later Torro and his son were arrested and with the other men taken before Coroner Zuca. Torro was silent and with Frank Rigo sent to jail, while his son Joseph and the other two men were held as witnesses.

The fight occurred about 10 o'clock last night. The ferryboat Robert Garrett was returning from Staten Island with crowds of excursionists when the trouble started on the upper forward deck. A crowd of drunken Italians and several young men who were in one party began quarrelling, and then used their fists. Friends of each side joined in the affray and the deck was a scene of wild disorder.

Suddenly an Italian drew a silletto and began stabbing Bello viciously. This caused a panic, which was quelled by Policeman Callahan, who was on his way to his station to go on duty, and Deputy Sheriff Fred Von Distern, of Staten Island. They arrested three Italians who were said to have been fighting with Bello.

Friends of the victim tried to take the prisoners away from the officers, and there were cries of "Throw them overboard!" The officers drew their revolvers and protected their prisoners until the ferryboat reached its slip.

CLANCY IN THE TOMBS.

Man Who Shot Clarke Has Been Indicted by the Grand Jury.

John Clancy, the Long Island City saloonkeeper, who shot and killed John Clarke, at Thirty-fourth street and First avenue, the night of June 21, was today committed to the Tombs by Recorder Goff in General Sessions.

A Coroner's jury on June 23 exonerated Clancy on the ground of self-defense, it having been shown that Clarke had attempted to kill Clancy. Coroner Hausch released Clancy in \$50,000 bail pending the action of the Grand Jury.

Much to the surprise of every person familiar with the details of the shooting the Grand Jury indicted Clancy for murder in the first degree. Lawyer Abraham Levy this morning produced Clancy before Recorder Goff and entered a plea of not guilty to the indictment.

District Attorney Phillips, who was in court, told Mr. Levy that he would investigate the case, and if he was satisfied that Clancy acted in self-defense he would consent to Clancy's discharge.

MAY BE BLONDIN.

Man Seen Near Mattewan Looks Like the Alleged Murderer.

MATTEWAN, N. Y., July 22.—A man supposed to be Blondin, the Massachusetts wife murderer, was seen in the mountains here this morning by Theodore Hadden and Frank McVey, who were out for a drive. The man was closely questioned, but would not give any information about himself.

World Wants Retain Their Reputation Even in the Dullest Season!

553 Paid Help Wants in this morning's World. **117** Paid Help Wants in the 13 other New York papers combined.

WANTERS	3	MACHINISTS	7
BLACKSMITHS	2	MEN	6
BOONAZ	7	NEEDLES	6
BOOKBINDERS	5	OPERATORS	21
BOYKIDNAPERS	3	PAINTERS	8
BOYS	25	PLUMBERS	2
BUTCHERS	15	PORTERS	1
CHAMBERMAIDS	7	SALOONKEEPERS	4
COOKS	6	SALESMEN	14
DISHWASHERS	13	SHODDERS	2
DRESSMAKERS	5	TELEPHONE	4
DRIVERS	4	WAITRESSES	18
DRUG CLERKS	6	WATERS	122
EMP. AGENCIES	7	MISCELLANEOUS	17
GIRLS	14		
HOUSEWORK	46	TOTAL	553
RECRUITERS	24		

CHILDREN CURED BY FAITH TELL OF ST. ANNE MIRACLE.



Mary Burns Threw
Aside Her Brace and
Walked Forty Blocks
to Her Home and
Johnny Dunn, Who
Prayed Fervently, Was
Also Cured.

The nucleus of a pile of discarded crutches and braces has been formed in front of the shrine of St. Anne in the Church of St. Jean Baptiste, in East Seventy-sixth street. The sacred relic has already exerted its miraculous power in several cases, although the novena prescribed for the afflicted is not over.

The first of those with faith to lay their brace, now useless, before the shrine was Mary Burns, twelve years old, who lives at No. 581 Third avenue. She had been a sufferer from hip disease for two years, and for the last year was compelled to wear a heavy, painful brace on her right leg. She is playing around with the children of the neighborhood to-day, apparently as strong as any of her playmates. She will continue the novena to the end, and her parents are firmly convinced that she will never suffer from a recurrence of her affliction.

Another brace was added to the pile yesterday by four-year-old "Johnny" Dunn, of No. 732 Columbus avenue. For twenty-two months the right leg of this little fellow was incased in iron. He took the brace off in church yesterday, and while not able to romp and wrestle with other boys of his age the improvement thus far shown justifies the belief that he will soon be physically perfect.

Mary Burns is a pretty child, with light hair and trusting blue eyes—the eyes of one with boundless faith. She takes her cure as a matter of course. Had her prayers proved unavailing she would have grieved, but her faith would have remained.

Seated at a window in her home to-day, the wind blowing her hair about her forehead, she told the following story of her cure.

BY MARY BURNS.

I always lived in the country—in Greene County, N. Y. That is in the Catskill Mountains, you know, and when I was little I was a great hip climber and could run ever so far.

But one day about three years ago a pain came in my hip. It grew worse and worse and I couldn't run any more. None of the country doctors could do me any good, so my papa and mamma moved here to New York, where all the big hospitals and the great doctors are. I have never seen much of New York. Most of the time since I have been here I have been in some hospital. The doctors and nurses were all very kind, but my leg got worse all the time.

My mamma saw in The Evening World that the relic of the blessed St. Anne would be exposed in a church in Harlem. I had read that at the shrine of St. Anne in Canada there are thousands of crutches and braces, left by those who were cured.

"Mamma," I said, "I am going to make a novena and pray to St. Anne, and I will be cured." I believed that just as sure as I believe there is a God, but I didn't expect to be cured until I had finished my novena. I went to the church for the first time last Wednesday. That morn-

IS DUE TO "PROFOUND RELIGIOUS IMPRESSION."

BY I. N. LOVE, M. D.,
Editor Medical Mirror.

We must attribute the cure of Mary Burns in a large measure to the profound impression made upon her by the suggestion of the power to heal which lay in the relic. It is probable, too, that there was no great amount of organic trouble in the disease from which she suffered.

She had worn her brace for a long time and her diseased hip had doubtless obtained the rest it needed. In other words, recovery had occurred already, and it only needed the profound impression created by suggestion to make her ready to throw aside her brace.

Profound suggestion, whether religious or otherwise, if it be of a healthful kind, is always beneficial in its results. The tendency of nature is toward recovery, and 90 per cent. of all the diseases from which people suffer could be cured if the mental suggestion of cure were strong enough.

This fact is what makes so broad a field for Christian Science and kindred cults. Christian Science is really mental science. If the Christian Scientists would only acknowledge their limitations they would do a great work.

Even in the most serious organic diseases a healthy mental impression is a great help toward recovery. All of these things, if properly applied, help people to rise above disease. Many of these so-called cures, however, at the various religious shrines are likely to prove to have been errors of diagnosis. The physicians who have pronounced upon them in the first instance have regarded them as being more serious than they were. It is safe to say, however, that the chief factor in all such cases is the mental suggestion conveyed through a profound religious impression.

I tried to walk across the room without my brace, but I couldn't do it. I went every day to the church and prayed.

On Saturday mamma was too ill to go with me and I went alone. I was praying in the front part of the church when a lady asked me if I wanted to put the bone on my thigh. So we took the sacred bone and put it on my thigh, and I felt it different right away.

The lady I believed I could walk without my brace, and took it off. I walked all around the church and didn't feel the least pain. I lost my carfare in the excitement, but I didn't say anything about it. I just put my brace on the rack at the shrine and walked home—very happy.

I was a little tired yesterday, but to-day I feel as strong as ever and I am going to walk home from the church this morning.

Little "Johnny" Dunn is not much of a conversationalist, but he tells an interesting little story:

BY JOHNNY DUNN.

My mamma told me if I would go to church with her and pray my leg would get well and go to a church a far

WOMAN INSTANTLY KILLED.

Mrs. Barker Fell from Window and Broke Her Neck.

Mrs. Annie Barker, of No. 347 Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn, while washing windows on the third story of her home to-day, lost her balance and fell. She struck on the pavement and broke her neck, dying instantly.

WEALTHY BUILDER DIES IN FLAT OF WOMAN FRIEND.

John Downey, Who
Constructed Many of
New York's Biggest
Buildings, Succumbs
Suddenly.

The family of John Downey, the millionaire master builder, who built the Waldorf Astoria and many other fine structures in New York, were prostrated to-day over his death, which took place in the flat of his friend, Mrs. Steele, No. 31 West Sixty-fifth street, at midnight Friday.

The funeral was held this morning at the residence of the Rev. Dr. Fisher, of the Broadway Tabernacle. The members of the family, consisting of his wife, a son and a daughter, arrived there only a few minutes before the ceremony began. Mr. Downey was seventy years old and one of the best known master builders in the city.

Mr. Downey had a handsome residence, No. 28 East Fifty-sixth street, at the corner of Madison avenue. With his family he had been spending the Summer at his Summer home in New Canaan, Conn. Last Friday morning he came to New York on the 10 o'clock train, where he was met by his driver and driven to his office, No. 49 West Thirty-fourth street. He remained there till the afternoon, when he went to the flat of Mrs. Steele.

Mrs. Steele is a large, handsome blonde, about thirty-eight years old. It is said she is employed in a large dry-goods store as forewoman. She has lived for eight months on the third floor of the five-story apartment-house in the rear. The neighbors know little about her.

The first intimation that Mr. Downey had died in the apartment was obtained from residents who lived opposite. They saw his body being carried out by an undertaker and placed in a wagon about 2 o'clock Saturday morning.

Mrs. Bjornsen, the landlady, says when she learned that a man had died in Mrs. Steele's apartments she went at once to the rooms and questioned the tenant about it.

"Mrs. Steele told me," said the landlady to an Evening World reporter, "that the gentleman was an old friend. She said, 'Why, he was an old gentleman, and he was just spending the night here when he was taken sick and died. I was frightened, and did not want to alarm the house, so I went out and notified an undertaker, and he had the body removed.'"

Coroner Hausch said he was notified



of the death of Mr. Downey by telephone. They had long been friends. In company with his physician, Dr. O'Hanlon, he viewed the body, and they were convinced that Mr. Downey died from rheumatism of the heart. He afterwards issued a burial permit.

John Downey was born in Ireland. He accumulated a fortune of more than a million. He built the Waldorf Astoria, the Home Life, the American Tract Society and the Park Row Building.

The Wanamaker Store

Store Closes TODAY at 5 o'clock
Saturdays at 12 o'clock Noon

The Last of the VIKINGS

The Best Bicycle Bargain Ever Offered!

When we bought out the stock of the Viking Bicycle Company we offered you several thousand of the best bicycles made last year to be sold under fifty dollars. Their manufacturers are second to none in knowledge of bicycle making.

When we offered these Vikings to you at \$15.50, it was the best value ever known in bicycle selling, though perhaps equalled by our selling of Lovell-Diamonds a year earlier at the same price.

You have taken all but about three hundred; and would have taken these and more, if the sizes had not become broken.

Today we tell exactly what sizes are here, so that no one need risk disappointment; and we make a new price—

\$12.50 each

to close out in a jiffy all the Vikings remaining.

There are 21 and 22-inch diamond frames; 22-inch drop frames, and 23-inch Racing Vikings, with 26-inch front wheels.

All the wheels are perfect, as made to sell at \$40. The parts throughout are of superb character, and the wheels are handsomely finished. No matter how particular you are there is no need to pay more than \$12.50 for a bicycle, until these few are gone.

There is always a breeze for the bicycle rider; and you leave mosquitoes far behind.

The best riding months of the year are just ahead; and such an opportunity to buy a high-class wheel at an insignificant price should not be passed by men or women not already supplied.

An interesting exhibit occupies a Broadway window in the Annex Store today—a beautiful figure, considerably over life size, of the presiding genius of the 20th Century Lamp, just come to us from the Pan-American Exhibition, at Buffalo.

She is clad in rich blue silk, and is poised as though ready to fly off into space on a golden-winged wheel. In either outstretched hand she bears a 20th Century Lamp, and others are displayed around her. It is a notable exhibit, and well worth coming to see.

Over 50,000 Yards of COTTON GOODS At 5c a Yard!

All of these goods sold in our stock this season at 12 1-2c a yard. We collect them for this radical clean-up in order to get them promptly into the hands of those who can use them. The quarter-million yards of ten-cent dimities which you took away so rapidly at five cents a yard suggested the price as one you favored.

Now we have put in all of our 12 1-2c dimities, which are in a superb variety of patterns; also ten thousand yards of figured Swiss Muslins in blue figures and stripes on white grounds, and white figured stripes on blue grounds.

Also Printed Batistes in blue-figured stripes on white grounds, and white figures and figured stripes on blue grounds. All are 12 1-2c goods, now at 5c a yard.

It is the best collection of Summer Dress Goods from which women ever picked at so little a price.

If the public could realize what will be on these counters this morning the entire lot would not last until noon. However, there will probably be some for even those who come tomorrow.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co. **JOHN WANAMAKER**

WEALTHY MAN TRIES SUICIDE.

Washburn Shoots Himself After a Tenderloin Escapade.

(Special to The Evening World.)
NYAC, N. Y., July 22.—Mortimer F. Washburn, a wealthy brick manufacturer of Haverstraw, attempted suicide by shooting himself yesterday afternoon at his mother's home in that village. He is one of the most prominent men in the town and a son-in-law of Gen. Ira M. Hedges, former Commander of the State G. A. R. and a well-known politician.

Washburn did not succeed in killing himself instantly, but it is thought that death will result. He is separated from his wife, who a few years ago went to live with her father, Gen. Hedges, after securing a judicial separation for alleged cruelty. Since that time Washburn has been living in New York.

About a week ago Washburn went to the West Thirtieth street police station and requested police aid to recover a diamond ring worth \$500, several hundred dollars in money and pawn tickets representing \$1,200 worth of jewelry. Washburn told a story of having gone to a flat in Twenty-eighth street with a woman and having awakened in the morning to find himself robbed.

Washburn is forty years old, and in 1888 he was Supervisor for his town.

BREWER'S HELPER A SUICIDE

Henry Wohl, Out of Work, Drank Carbolic Acid.

Henry Wohl, a brewer's helper, committed suicide to-day at his home, No. 73 Evergreen avenue, Brooklyn, by drinking carbolic acid. His mother heard him groaning and, hastening to Wohl's bedroom, found the man dying. He was taken to the German Hospital and died soon after reaching there. Wohl was forty years old. He had been out of work and was depressed.

Small-Pox in Vermont.

RITLAND, Vt., July 22.—Small-pox has broken out near the town of Castleton in a negro settlement. Nine persons are now afflicted.